

VOX COLLEGII

Christmas Number, 1918



CHRISTMAS is here. What memories it stirs within us; what associations we link with it; what anticipations it arouses—re-unions, gifts, good cheer and holy gladness. Perhaps never before has Christmas meant so much to the world as Christmas, nineteen eighteen, will mean. Peace has come, and with it thanksgiving, dreams of justice, world freedom and brotherhood. May the peace be a lasting peace, a final victory for the One whose birth we now commemorate and whose message to humanity is again "On earth peace, good-will toward men."

To the Editor of Vox Collegii, the members of the Faculty, the students and ex-students of the College everywhere, may December the twenty-fifth be a day of great joy, chastened perchance in some instances by the absence of one whom you would have with you—but joy, abounding joy, nevertheless, in the presence of One who has given Himself and is giving Himself constantly to us, stirring and challenging us as friends and comrades in peace to dare and to do, that shortly the kingdoms of the world may become His Kingdom. And to each and to all a really happy Christmas and a glad New Year.

F. L. FAREWELL.

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Vox Collegii

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"For san et haec elim meminisse juvabit."

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No. 1

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Editorial

VICTORY.

This is the magic word which has been uppermost in all our minds during these last few wonderful weeks. It has quickened our minds and lightened our hearts with a joy unspeakable. We go about our daily tasks with hearts unusually gay and eyes bright with a vision of hopes realized and prayers answered. Involuntarily, sometimes, our footsteps quicken and a song springs to our lips, and we stop for a moment to question "Why?" But it is only for a moment; for instantly a vision flashes across our minds, a vision of black clouds, riven and torn, whose ragged, ever-widening rifts disclose a wondrous dazzling-white light, and in the centre of this light a

single word, traced in letters of flame: "Victory"! Our hearts leap in unwearied response, and our lips frame oft-repeated words of thanksgiving.

And what a victory it has been—of justice over injustice, of truth over falsehood, of freedom over thralldom, of manhood over brute-force, of Right over Might! Is it any source of wonder, then, that not only our nation, but all the civilized world rejoices with a loud voice?

And the price of this rejoicing? Ah, —the price! Who can reckon up the tremendous toll of human life, of well-nigh unbelievable suffering and self-sacrifice, which this glorious triumph represents? It could not be otherwise, alas! —for no great thing is ever attained in this world, without sacrifice. The path

to all things noble and desirable leads through a wilderness of weariness, discouragement and pain; and we reach our long-sought goal foot-sore and exhausted, it is true—but rejoicing; for is not our attained object all the more priceless to us because of the price of its attainment?

This glorious victory of ours, then, is the shining goal towards which we have been struggling for four long years. And it is ours at last! We grasp it eagerly, and cherish it within our hearts. And it is our fervent hope that the memory of the pain and sorrow which paid its price may remain with us for many a long year, chastening and strengthening the life and character of our nation as a whole, and of each one of us as individuals.

And may we not apply these great principles of sacrifice, struggle, determination and courage to our own individual, daily life, and to what might be termed the “national” life of our school—with similar results? We each have our goal to attain—that of becoming something worth while in the world; and we have a goal for this little “nation” of ours, as well—that it shall be ranked first among “nations,” as it deserves. Are not both these well worth striving for? Are not they worthy of all the self-sacrifice, worry and toil of which we are capable? Of course they are!

We do not know what difficulties we may meet with—what battles we may be called upon to wage within ourselves—but difficulties there will surely be, and battles, too. For the subtle forces of temptation are strong within us and within our “nation”—as they have been in people and nations since the world began. These temptations we must re-

sist, these difficulties we must overcome, and the ideals which we hold for our college and ourselves we must realize. All these things demand that we be courageous, enduring, unselfish—but most of all, perhaps, that we forever cherish in our hearts a vision—a vision of black clouds, riven and torn, whose ragged, ever-widening rifts disclose a wondrous, dazzling-white light, and in the centre of this light a single word, traced in letters of flame: “Victory”!

OUR HONOUR CLUB.

Well-named, is it not? And, we fervently hope, destined to live up to its name in every respect, during this year and many years to come. That, of course, rests with us: and therein we have the greatest advantage to be derived from this new system. That is, the *responsibility* is ours; and, as every one knows responsibility is one of the surest roads to development, mental and moral. And is it not that—*just* that—which we are seeking—which we have come here to gain?

There is much in the daily life, the associations and environment of a school such as ours, which tends to place a girl on her own resources, and she is bound to gain a certain amount of self-reliance and resourcefulness—the amount, of course, depending on the girl herself—both of which traits are extremely desirable in the woman of to-day, and will be even more so, in the woman of to-morrow. These, then, our Honour system helps us to develop; and much more,—for, besides strengthening our self-reliance and resourcefulness, it also develops our sense of honour, and all that is best within us. And how greatly to be desired, indeed how unspeakably *neces-*

sary, is a *high* sense of honour, in her whom we call, and the world calls, a *real* woman! Isn't that what we all want to be, girls, more than anything else in the world—real women? Here, then, is our chance to prove ourselves either worthy or unworthy of the name. What are we going to do about it?

Teachers and leaders of all kinds are realizing more and more fully, as the years go by, the immeasurably better results to be gained by appealing to the better nature of those whom they seek to help, and are adopting this plan, rather than the time-worn methods of coercion. In almost every instance the plan is proving a great success; yet in this world one inevitably meets with that fortunately rare individual who appears to be quite devoid of finer feelings, and whose sense of honour is apparently an unknown quantity. But in our case—?

The controlling body of this little college-world of ours has extended to us privileges which few girls attending boarding schools enjoy—generous and unlimited opportunities of proving our own worth, the extent of our comprehension of true womanhood, and the wisdom of placing girls upon their honour. Are we going to measure up, girls? It's "up to us!"

THE "THANKSGIVING" SCHOLARSHIP.

These days through which we are now passing are days we shall never forget: days of great thanksgiving and rejoicing, days fraught with poignant significance. It is very natural that we should

seek to commemorate them in some tangible way. And what way more plausible than that of the Thanksgiving Scholarship?

We at O.L.C. have more to be thankful for than we perhaps fully realize. What a marvellous escape we have had from the dread epidemic which has been sweeping our land from coast to coast! I wonder if we can fully grasp the reality of the peril we have escaped, here in the safety and seclusion of our little college-world? Yet we have only to read the newspapers to know of the widespread havoc and desolation it has wrought. How singularly fortunate, then, are we in having escaped without even *one* case breaking out in our midst. We cannot be sufficiently thankful to Providence and to those who instituted the wise precautions which, we feel sure, have done much to protect us.

And the recent glorious victory of our armies—it is not necessary to name that as the *greatest* of all causes for rejoicing and thanksgiving. So we have a very great deal to be thankful for, have we not?

This Scholarship is, in every way, an excellent proposition. It gives us an opportunity for showing our gratitude; it also provides a remembrance of these epoch-making days which will endure as long as O.L.C. is an established institution (long may that be!). At the same time, it yearly bestows upon a worthy member of the student-body a substantial reward of merit.

Let us give it our heartiest support, girls, and "do our bit" towards making the Thanksgiving Scholarship a firmly established fact.

A Relic of the Seventeenth Century

A. A. MAXWELL.

Before me lies an old paper dated July 6th, 1665, with the title, "The News. Published for the Satisfaction and Information of the People. With Privilege." It is a small pamphlet, about nine by seven inches, but it deals with that terrible visitation of the Plague, which in six months carried off one hundred thousand Londoners. It has a special interest for us at the present time, as we are still in the grasp of the most widespread and fatal epidemic our country has ever known. Remembering that the first treatise on the circulation of the blood was published in 1628, and that all medical knowledge was yet in its infancy, the provisions set forth by the "care of the Right Honourable the Lords of His Majesties most Honourable Privy Council for prevention of spreading of the infection" are remarkably sensible and complete. The pamphlet deals first with "certain Remedies and Medicaments" of James Angier, Esq., which have proved so effective in disinfecting houses visited by the plague, that official sanction and approbation is given to their use, and the following quaintly named places "appointed for the sale thereof;"—"at Mr. Brigs his office behind the Old Exchange, at Mr. Drinkwaters, an Apothecary, at the Fountain Head, Fleet Street, at Mr. Arnolds, a Grocer at the Sugar Loaf and Tobacco Roll at Grays Inn Gate Holborn, at the Flower de Luce in New Street, Covent Garden, at Mr. Williams his house, a Silk-weaver in Gravel Lane in Houndsditch, at Mr. Thomas Sopers, an Apothecary, at the Signe of the Red Lion by the gate upon London Bridge."

The following are some of the orders "conceived and published by the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of the City of London": First, Examiners are to be appointed in every parish "one, two, or more persons of good sort or credit"

whose duty it shall be "to inquire and learn, from time to time, what houses in every parish be visited, and what persons be sick and of what disease as near as they can inform themselves," and "if they find any person sick of the infection to give order to the constable that the home be shut up." These Examiners are to continue in office for two months at least, "and, if any fit person so appointed refuse to undertake the same, the said parties so refusing be committed to prison until they shall conform themselves accordingly."

The second provision relates to the Watchmen, of whom two are to be appointed to every infected house, one for the day and the other for the night. It is their duty to see that no one shall go in or out of the infected house, and "to do such further offices as the sick house shall need and require; and if the Watchman be sent upon any business, to lock up the house and take the key with him."

The third provision is in regard to Women Searchers, who are quaintly required to be "of the best sort as can be got of this kind," and who are to be sworn "to make due search and true report to the utmost of their knowledge whether the persons whose bodies they are appointed to search do die of the infection or of what other disease, as near as they can." In view of the fact that these Searchers are officially named and selected as women, we have an interesting use of the masculine pronoun in the final requirement "that no Searcher, during the time of visitation, be permitted to use any public work or employment, or keep any shop, or shall he be employed as a laundress, or in any other common employment whatsoever."

"For better assistance of the Searchers" it is provided that "there be chosen and appointed able and discreet Chirur-

geons, besides those that do already belong to the pest house. . . . And forasmuch as said Chirurgeons are to be sequestered from all other cures, and keep only to the disease of the infection, it is ordered that every of the said Chirurgeons shall have twelve pence a body searched by them, to be paid out of the goods of the party searched, if he be able, or otherwise by the parish."

There are some further provisions relating to what are called "Nurse Keepers"; the notice to be given of the sickness, which must be within two hours of the first sign of disorder; the sequestration of the sick; airing the stuff; shutting up of the houses; the removal or sale of infected stuff; and the marking of infected houses, which is to be done by means of a "Red Cross a foot long in the middle of the door, evident to be seen, and with these usual printed words, that is to say, 'Lord have mercy upon us,' to be set close over the same Cross, there to continue until lawful opening of same house."

The sad rites of burial are to be "at most convenient hours, always either before sun rising or after sun setting, with the privy of the Church Wardens or Constable and not otherwise," and it is further required that no neighbours

nor friends be suffered to accompany the corpse to the church, or to enter the house visited upon pain of having his house shut up or be imprisoned, . . . and that no children be suffered at the time of burial of any corpse in any church, churchyard, or burying-place to come near the corpse, coffin or grave. And that all the graves shall be at least six feet deep."

The pamphlet closes with the requirement "that precise order be taken that the Searchers, Chirurgeons, Keepers and Buriers are not to pass the streets without holding a red rod or wand of three feet in length in their hands, open and evident to be seen, and are not to go into any other houses than into their own, or into that whereinto they are directed or sent for, but to forbear and abstain from Company, especially when they have been lately used in such business or attendance."

It is hoped that the above brief extracts from an old paper of historical value may be of interest to present-day readers, who perhaps chafe a little under the restraints of quarantine, and that students of literature and history may find this fragment of the past worthy of some special regard.

A Christmas Story

VIDA LUNO.

"'Twas the night before Christmas
When all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse."

In front of the fireplace stories were being told. Little Dick was sitting up, eyes wide and shining, for he was hearing about Santa Claus, by no means a stranger to him, but an old friend: and this was the night before Christmas. Such wonderful stories as he was hearing, stories of Santa's home in the north, and the wonderful things which Santa

brought to boys who had done their best to be good. Dick had tried to be good, although he had not always succeeded. There was, for instance, the time when his mother had found the crusts of bread hidden away in the pockets of his best coat—and mother had been cross about that. Then, too, there was the box of white stuff he had found on his mother's dresser, all of which he had used to powder his face and hair. But hadn't he seen Big Sister putting it on her face—and how was Dick to know that it

wasn't meant for him too? There were so many things which Dick should not do that it was impossible to remember all of them. On the whole, though, Dick had been good, and through his head were dancing visions of stockings crammed with parcels, which bulged them in unaccustomed places, like huge corns. He could see the dinner table, bright with holly, and the huge turkey which lay on its back, with drumsticks extended as though imploring for mercy; all the good things of Christmas were there, to which no limit was to be placed for small boys.

Eight o'clock. How time did drag; and now Dick must go to bed.

"Couldn't I stay up to-night, just for a little while, 'cause it'll be an awful long time till morning if I don't?"

"Stay up to-night! Why, Sonnie, don't you know that if you stayed awake Santa wouldn't come at all? Santa doesn't want little boys to see him, unless they're invited especially to visit him," father answered, in great horror at the suggestion; "it wouldn't be very polite to stay up and watch for him, when you haven't been invited, would it?"

"But, daddy, how'd you know if Santy did want to see you? His invitation might go to the wrong house."

"Oh, no; that never happens, for Santa keeps little birds which he sends out to tell people to come to visit him, and Santa's birds never go astray."

"Well, I wisht a bird would come for me some time. Guess I'll hang my stocking up now, anyhow."

Of course, to hang Dick's stocking was quite a ceremony. He must hang it all by himself, and securely enough that no weight stronger than an engine (a toy one, of course) could weigh it down. After saying good night Dick went upstairs and got undressed very slowly, hoping to drag out the time until he would have to go to bed. At last, however, mother came up, and then it was of no use trying to take five minutes unfastening his shoes; so, having heard him

say his prayers, she turned out the light and left him.

What lovely moonlight for Santa's drive! Surely he could never get lost to-night, for it was almost as light as day! How nice it would be to be with him, flying along behind his reindeer! What if Santa got stuck in one of those big tall tree tops over there! But then Santa never did get stuck anywhere—he must know the road well for he had travelled it for so many years. If only Santa would send one of his wonderful birds to him! Perhaps if he left crumbs on the window-sill sometime one might come; but, of course, even then it would never leave an invitation which did not belong to Dick. Sometime, though, perhaps—why, what was that? Dick sat up and listened, for surely he had heard someone calling.

"Dick! Dick!"

There, he knew someone had called! He could not see anyone in the room, but glancing towards the window he saw, sitting on the sill, a tiny snow-bird. Surely it could not have been the bird who spoke, for Dick had never heard of birds speaking, except the old parrot, which grandmother had; and this did not look at all like a parrot, nor yet did it sound like one. Why, Dick knew now, it must be Santa's messenger, and surely it must have come for him!

"Would you like to visit Santa, Dickie? I was sent to invite you to visit him."

The voice was tiny, but so clear that Dick could hear every word quite distinctly.

It seemed only two or three minutes until he was ready to start. Just outside the window stood a sleigh drawn by two horses. Santa Claus had sent this to take Dick to his home, the little bird explained, and they had to send horses because, of course, the reindeer were all busy to-night. The bird flew away, Dick stepped into the sleigh, and away went the horses. Their feet scarcely seemed to touch the ground, and as they went faster and faster, they left the

ground, and seemed to fly through the air. On and on they went for some time, then stopped as suddenly as they had started. When Dick looked up, he saw that he was in front of a house, which seemed to be made of huge blocks of ice, sparkling and shining in the moonlight. The strange thing about this house was that it did not seem cold—in fact it impressed Dick as being the warmest house he had ever seen. As he alighted from the sleigh, and walked towards the house, the door opened, and out came a fat, jolly old man, and his fat, jolly old wife. Dick knew of course that this must be Santa and his wife. Santa's wife had such a kindly face that Dick loved her at once. And now he knew why this house looked so warm, for who could feel cold, or tired, or lonely, when such kind people were there?

"This is Dickie, my dear. This is the little boy who has tried so hard to be good that he's going to have the very nicest Christmas that we can send him," Santa smiled, and Dick was *so* glad that he had tried to be good! For who would not be glad if this good, kind Santa was pleased and smiled at him?

"Welcome to Santa's house, Dickie. Come in, dear, and you must rest and get warm." Dickie felt warmer already, as the lady took his hand and led him into the house, where a bright fire was burning. It seemed queer, that this did not melt the house, and Dick asked Mrs. Santa about it.

"No, this fire wouldn't melt our house, because we don't keep it for ourselves, but for anyone who may be visiting us. If we kept it burning for ourselves it might do some harm, but anything done for the sake of others, is not harmful to the doer."

Dick glanced out of the windows, on which were hung curtains of woven snowflakes, and saw drawn up before the door, a number of sleighs, driven by men, each of whom Dick might have mistaken for Santa Claus, had he not seen him before.

"The boys have to go around on

Christmas Eve now, too, for there are so many little children that I'm afraid some would be neglected if I went out alone. Those are my sons; they're just packing up now. Would you like to come and watch?"

Dick followed Santa into the next room, and watched as he and his sons loaded up their sleighs. Dick even petted the reindeer, and fed them sugar, for these reindeer were not like those which he had seen in the Zoo, which would never let him touch them. At last they all started off except Santa, who had promised to take Dick through his workshop, and show him where the gifts were made. In one part of the room, which was beautifully lighted, were the loveliest gifts Dick had ever seen. Why they seemed so, Dick could not tell, for some of them were quite poor and cheap-looking. He was wondering about this when Santa explained it to him.

"These are the gifts which are for the boys and girls who have been trying to be good and kind and loving during the year. That is what makes even these poor cheap ones seem so beautiful. Don't you think that the children who receive these will enjoy their Christmas?"

Dick was sure of it, and wondered if his gifts were among those. In the next part of the room the gifts were beautiful, too, but not as beautiful as those which he had seen at first. As he went further on they became less and less beautiful, until at last he came to some which looked so ugly that Dick wondered if these were gifts too. Dick didn't like these at all, although amongst them was the very thing which he desired most of all—a large toy engine.

"These are for the boys and girls who have been so naughty and hateful that people cannot love them. We can't neglect them, but these are the only gifts which we can give them."

"Why, Santa, how can you show this good little boy all these horrid things? I'm ashamed of you! How would you like Santa to take you with him, dear, when he goes around. He can take

you home with him." It was Santa's wife who was speaking. Then, kissing Dick goodbye, she tucked him into the sleigh beside Santa, and they started off. Away, away they went, and before Dick had time to thank Santa the sleigh had stopped and he was home again.

He woke up the next morning early and ran down stairs, and there in front of the fireplace was his stocking, all

knobby with curiously shaped bundles. Underneath, around the fireplace, he found many more toys, and amongst them—a toy engine! It was not the same engine which he had seen the night before, for this was a beautiful one, and on the card which was attached to it was written:

"To Dickie,

"With love from Santa."

—Y. W. C. A.—

Our series of Sunday evening services has been continued as usual throughout this fall. Owing to the quarantine our outside speakers have been few in number, but this has given us an opportunity of hearing some of our own speakers. At the beginning of the year Mr. Farewell gave us a very interesting talk on the war. Miss Maxwell read Charles Kingsley's "Water Babies" and, another evening, spoke on "Friendship." Miss Ball took the services one evening and we all enjoyed her talk on "Esther." Another evening was devoted to a song service.

We are always very glad to have Mrs. Wilkins with us, who was at one time a student here, and is now President of the Women's Personal Service Club of Toronto. We enjoyed very much her talk on her work among the poor.

Miss Sweetman, who is a deaconess, visited us one Sunday, and in the evening gave us a very interesting talk on her work in the Union Station in Toronto.

We were honored by having Miss Dobson who, during her furlough, is taking a trip around the world, and in hearing

her interesting talk on her work in India which has been carried on so successfully. We hope she will have continued success.

We were very fortunate in having Mr. Craig, an old school friend of Mr. Farewell's, who is now a missionary in Japan, speak on his work. Mr. and Mrs. Craig are leaving for Japan in a few days, and we wish them a prosperous and pleasant voyage.

On Thursday evening service has been carried on by members of the Cabinet, and Miss Chantler, who gave us a very interesting talk on "Opportunities."

During the week of November 10th a prayer service was conducted by the members of the Y.W.C.A. every morning for the mission work in foreign lands. The girls enjoyed these services so much that they have decided to continue them throughout the year on Wednesday mornings. We hope they will prove a success.

All the girls are looking forward to the Christmas Bazaar with a great deal of pleasure. We hope to make it a great success in spite of our quarantine.

M. C.

Music

The opening meeting of Mr. Atkinson's Studio Club was held on the evening of Wednesday, October 9, at which the officers for the year were elected. They are as follows:

Honorary President—Mr. Atkinson.

President—Miss Vivian Alcock.

Vice-President—Miss Mildred Carse.

Secretary—Miss Dorothy Morden.

Treasurer—Miss Elizabeth Walls.

Committee—Misses Adelaide Stenning, Dorothy Leishman and Pearl Burnham.

At Mr. Atkinson's request the newly-elected officers each made a short speech, and after a few words from Mr. Atkinson himself the meeting adjourned.

Mr. Atkinson's Studio Club held a second meeting on the evening of November 27. The program was as follows:

Beethoven, Sonata Opus 14, No. 1,
(first movement)

Miss Norma Moore.

Chopin - Valse in A Major.

Miss Elizabeth Walls.

Vocal Solo Novello *Megan*

Miss Dorothy Morden.

Litz Concert Study.

Miss Vivian Alcock.

After the program Mr. Atkinson led a short discussion of the subject "Is Music a Necessity?"

Mr. Atkinson's Studio Club held its final meeting before the holiday on Wednesday evening, December 4th. After the approval of the minutes of the previous meeting the Treasurer's report was read and discussed. The net proceeds of the recent tea, together with cash on hand and fees collected, made a handsome total in the treasury.

Mr. Atkinson led the club in a most interesting and profitable discussion of "Program" versus "Absolute" music. He played various compositions of both types, and the discussion was most finely entered into by the members present.

MR. ATKINSON'S STUDIO CLUB GIVES A TEA.

On the afternoon of Saturday, November 30, the members of Mr. Atkinson's Studio Club gave a tea, which was splendidly patronized by the entire school.

The drawing room, which had been converted into a tea room for the occasion, looked charming with only the soft lights burning. The little tables scattered about the room were very inviting, decorated as they were with beautiful mauve chrysanthemums and the club colors—mauve and amber. The busy waitresses, with their mauve aprons and happy faces, served the many guests with the good things which had been prepared for the occasion, and which disappeared very rapidly.

Every one desired a cup of tea, because Miss Ball was busily reading cups, and giving all who came to her a brief glimpse into the future. And who could resist a look into the future when Miss Ball was so willing to help one see what was there? Very few people could or did.

The playing of the piano by several of the members of the club added to everyone's enjoyment, and the tea was declared a great success by all.

The Choral Class has met every Wednesday evening for an hour, with the exception of two weeks when Mr. Blight was unable to come to the school on account of the quarantine.

Though the elections have not taken place as yet, the class is nevertheless doing splendid work. The principal interest of the class for some time now has been the learning of the charming Operetta "The Witch of Fairy Dell." This is very lovely, and we anticipate a very great success for it.

N. M.

LITERARY

HIGH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

This year more girls than usual are taking academic work, especially in the Matriculation and Honor classes. All the students are enthusiastic over their various subjects and have safely passed through the ordeal of the first term examinations.

Four girls are taking first year university work. The all-important question with them, just now, is how to finish two of the four English essays of the year, which must be handed in before the Christmas holidays.

On November 23rd those taking first year University French took their places at the French table, where, we understand, (although conversation seems to lag at times) great progress is being made in that delightful but difficult tongue.

The Matriculation class of nine finds itself at present in a kind of nightmare of work, in which Virgil, chemical equations, Athenian constitutions, quadratic surds, and coefficients of expansion are strangely mingled. A few days ago they received a blow, in hearing that the Matriculation examinations do not begin until July 3rd, and not till then will the nightmare be over. To the casual observer, however, they appear quite resigned, and, in fact, almost their usual selves.

The eleven members of the sophomore class have been organized for two months, having Miss Chantler as their class teacher, and the following officers:

President—Cort Reynolds.

Vice-President—Jean Leishman.

Secretary—Gladys Mills.

A pleasant break in their routine was a class dinner held in the Domestic Science Room on November 29.

The Freshman class has organized under their teacher, Miss Walker, and officers—

President—Freda Moulton.

Vice-President—Irene Carse.

Secretary—Kathleen Macdonald.

and have emerged triumphantly from initiation into the mysteries of French, Latin, Algebra and Science, and are enthusiastic over all their new studies, especially Science, for which they have collected some rare and interesting specimens.

A few weeks ago they enjoyed a weiner roast in the Domestic Science room, the weather being unfavorable for a picnic at the lake.

The High School students at O.L.C. are looking forward to a merry Christmas holiday, and expect to return with minds freshened ready to begin earnestly the work of the New Year.

D. S.

PARLIAMENTARY CLUB.

The Parliamentary Club is upheld as one of the most important of our O.L.C. institutions. Its aim is to educate as well as to provide enjoyment.

The Club, under the direction of Mr. Farewell, re-opened on October 19th. The following officers were elected:

Speaker—Hon. V. Luno.

Secretary of State—Hon. H. Scott.

Government Whip—Hon. H. Taylor.

Opposition Whip—Hon. B. Woods.

The Hon. Prime Minister announced the following as her Ministers of portfolio:

Minister of Finance—Hon. H. Hezzelwood.

Minister of Exterior—Hon. D. Bayne.

Minister of Interior—Hon. C. Burwash.

Minister of Militia—Hon. E. Simpson.

Minister of Railways and Canals—
Hon. D. Morden.

Minister of Agriculture—Hon. D.
Snider.

As a result of the speech from the throne a lively discussion ensued, in which the Opposition, ever on the alert, plied the Government with questions regarding its policy in dealing with the vital problems of the present day.

Both the Government and Opposition agree that much enjoyment, as well as instruction, has been derived from talks at the various meetings by Mr. Farewell

on "What a Mock Parliament Really is" and "The Essential Differences Between the Government of Canada and that of the United States"

All the members eagerly look forward to an open meeting for, upon that occasion, all will be afforded an excellent opportunity of displaying their talent as orators.

Considering the good attendance and intense enthusiasm shown in the club at present, one may venture to predict a successful and enjoyable future.

K. B.

EXPRESSION

LECTURE RECITAL.

Mrs. Agnes Knox Black gave a most inspiring and delightful lecture-recital in the College on September 17th. This was the first number of our regular lecture course which runs throughout the year, and was very much enjoyed by the entire school, but in a special manner by the students of Expression. Mrs. Black has been a student of Dramatic Art both in America and Europe and has a keen appreciation of literary values and a vivid manner of portrayal. The subject of the lecture was "Teaching by Satire," illustrated by "The Will" and "The Twelve Pound Look" by J. M. Barrie. She also read "The Highwayman" by Alfred Noyes.

Mrs. Black's work is at present in Boston University, where she holds the position of Professor of Oratory and Advisor of Women, also Instructor of Interpretation in Emerson College of Oratory. This is Mrs. Black's first visit to our College, and we feel sure a warm welcome will always await her here. She is a woman of Canadian birth and very much of her life has been spent in Ontario, her home being at St. Mary's, where she continues to spend her sum-

mers with her family. We look forward to her return at some future time.

HALLOWE'EN SKETCH.

"The Mad Tea-Party" was the contribution made to the program by the Dramatic Art Club at the Hallowe'en party. The following is the cast:

Alice—Reta Kerslake.

Queen—Lila Willinsky.

Duchess—Lois Lockwood.

White Rabbit—Thelma Lockwood.

Mad Hatter—Cora Olmstead.

Dormouse—Mary Anderson.

Gardeners—Dorothy Snider. Catherine Burwash.

FORMING OF DRAMATIC CLUB.

The Dramatic Club was formed on the twelfth of November with Miss Ball presiding. The following officers were elected:

President—Cora Olmstead.

Secretary—Lila Willinsky.

Treasurer—Thelma Lockwood.

Vox Representative—Lois Lockwood.

Assistant—Reta Kerslake.

The Junior Class consists of four members: Lila Willinsky, who was a member of O. L. C. last year winning prize in Junior Art, Reta Kerslake, from

Seaforth, and Thelma and Lois Lockwood from Moose Jaw. Mary Anderson and Phyllis Bell are taking private lessons in expression.

Miss Ball spoke to the Epworth

League at Almonds in the early part of November.

The Juniors will appear before the public for the first time as a class on January 10.

L. L.

ART

Brave indeed are those who determine to finish the Art course in the face of the old adage "Art is long and time is fleeting." And yet this year we have three Seniors, Lila Willinsky, Pearl Burnham and Mabel Olmstead, who have returned to us full of enthusiasm, desirous of continuing the work begun last year.

The Junior class is very small, but shows signs of making up in quality what it lacks in quantity, its member being Jessie Lockwood.

Oils have proven a very satisfying and fascinating medium for the Seniors, while our Junior has progressed rapidly

in the usual work of pencil, charcoal and watercolors.

The class in Household Art has undertaken to enamel white, and stencil in blue, a long row of tin containers for the Domestic Science kitchen. They have a fair showing now, and we feel sure that future generations of Domestic Science students will call them blessed.

The school classes in drawing are still lost in the mazes of line and form. When they emerge we may have something of interest to tell about them.

M. O.

Household Science

"Squeak! squeak!" It was very late and I was down in the Domestic. (Mrs. Arnold had left the door open a few inches). "Squeak! squeak!" I looked carefully around, and there on the shelf sat the Pantry Mouse, the only one that hadn't been caught. He blinked his very friendliest and nibbled a piece of cheese right off the trap without twitching a whisker. Just then, in walked the cat you seldom see. It did not see me; but said to the mouse in a cheerful tone:

"Good evening; I'm really not at all hungry, as I have just made a good meal of some of your cousins in the stable. Do sit down and talk to me awhile. Have

you heard any news around the kitchen this year?"

"Oh yes, I'm often listening, although I try to keep out of sight as much as possible. You know I never could understand why I am not more popular with the fair sex. There's Margaret McNabb, she won't even put the butter or milk away in case I might be here when she comes in."

"Oh, never mind talking about yourself all the time," said the cat you seldom see. "Hurry up and tell me about the girls. Don't you know anything about what they are doing?"

"Oh, yes, indeed. I heard Marie Har-

vey saying to Dorothy Sorby the other day, "Was it Shakespeare who said 'The Proper Study of Mankind is Man'?"

"Well, maybe it was," said Dorothy, "but I don't believe he meant us to take it up from a physiological standpoint."

"Neither do I, but anyway, I have found out where my Os Hyoid is and how many cervical vertebrae I have. But, oh, dear! I do wish I could find out whether my pancreas is behind my stomach or underneath it."

"Humph! physiology," said the cat you seldom see. "But tell me—don't they ever make anything to eat down here? I'm hungry again—oh, I mean thirsty, of course," as the Pantry Mouse looked startled.

"Yes," said the Pantry Mouse. "Their cooking is usually microscopic, but no doubt what it lacks in quantity it makes up in quality—at any rate there is never a crumb left around here for me. See how thin I'm getting," and a tear started to trickle down his cheek. "A lot of good it does me to sit around here and listen to dietetics classes talking about fats and carbohydrates and proteins and calories when I'm half starved! By the way, those girls say the funniest things sometimes. The other day Mrs. Arnold was asking them about the food principles (you wouldn't understand that, of course, it's technical), and Ola Bennett said, 'Yer breakfast, yer dinner, and yer supper!' I would know better than that myself. Whenever I think of it I don't know whether to laugh or cry. I haven't had anything to eat for so long, and there isn't a thing around here except some jars of fruit up in that cupboard, and they are sealed up so tight to keep out germs—"

"Germans," exclaimed the cat, waking up suddenly out of a doze. "I never saw any around here."

"No, stupid! Germs—microbes, micro-organisms, yeasts, molds, bacteria. Just because you can see in the dark you needn't think you know everything. You can't see them in the dark, anyway. But I really never understood what they were, exactly, until I heard Bernice

Woods around here so often singing that song, 'Some little bug will get you if you don't watch out!'"

Absorbed in these memories the Pantry Mouse was silent for a few moments and then continued: "I suppose you know Jean McLelland is back here this year, too, taking as much interest in bacteriology as she used to in Belgians? The other day I heard her say, 'But, Mrs. Arnold, I don't see—why does a chicken cross the road?' Of course this is a matter of scientific interest which has not yet been solved. 'Eggsactly so,' said Jean. 'You know I do not like the buttermilk they have here; it is always just fresh from the cow.'"

I often see them sewing down here, too, and crocheting. Of course I don't suppose you would know anything about crocheting — cats don't — but you should just see how enthusiastic Dorothy Leishman is about it. I heard her and Dorothy Sorby coaxing Mrs. Arnold to let them have an exam. in crocheting before Xmas! You know, whenever Dorothy starts coaxing for exams, it reminds me of the riddle, 'Why is a bee when it buzzes?' Of course you won't know the answer, because there isn't any.

"Well, this has been a lovely party, but I really must go," said the cat you seldom see. But as he started towards the door the Pantry Mouse called after him: "Oh! did I tell you that the girls have organized a Domestic Science Club? Jean McLelland is the president; Margaret McNabb vice-president; Bernice Woods, Secretary-Treasurer, and Helen Hezzelwood, Vox representative. I think they intend to buy some new things for the kitchen, and I expect they may be having some parties after Xmas. Whenever I think of that it makes me quite nervous, for I am really very much fonder of the girls than they are of me; and just fancy how dreadful it would be if they should go tobogganing, for instance, and break an arm or a collar bone! If it weren't for the thought of Gertrude Sorby, and what a practical First Aider she is, I know I should be worried." But as the mouse ended, the cat, who had

gradually been edging nearer and nearer his interesting but unsuspecting victim, made the move which brought him upon it. The mouse, after giving all the gos-

sip it knew to the cat, gave up its life also with a last protesting and surprised "Squeak! squeak!"

H. H.

Commercial

The Commercial Club has started well this year, having been organized much earlier than last year, under the leadership of a very capable president.

The first meeting was held on Thursday, November 22, at which the elections for this year took place. The following officers were elected:

Hon. Pres.—Miss M. A. Thompson.

President—Frances Stevens.

Secretary-Treasurer—Jean Leckenby.

Committee—Anne Simpson, Beatrice Ingram.

Vox Representative—Jean Leckenby.

The second meeting was held the following Friday when the pins for the class were decided upon and a social evening planned, at which we hope to have Mr. Farewell address us.

The girls are all greatly interested and we are looking forward to a thoroughly successful year.

J. L.

Athletics

"The best sport is the all-round sport."

Interest has been keen and enthusiasm high in every phase of athletic life at O. L. C. this past Autumn.

At the beginning of the term the following were elected as officers of the Club:

President—Miss Bernice Woods.

Vice-Pres.—Miss Mildred Carse.

Sec.-Treas.—Miss Vida Luno.

Baseball Manager—Miss Lauretta Irwin.

Basketball Manager.—Miss Helen Scott.

Captain of Senior Basketball team, (election by the team).—Miss Hazel Taylor.

The annual Field Sports were held on Thanksgiving Day, October 14th.

The races were as follows:

1. Fifty yard dash—for girls fifteen and over.

2. Fifty yard dash—for girls fourteen and under.

3. Three-legged race.

4. Wheelbarrow race.

5. Peanut race.

6. Indian Club race.

7. Boot and Shoe race.

8. Needle and Thread race.

9. Submarine race.

10. Step, Hop and Jump.

11. Relay race.

12. Tug-of-war.

The students participated most eagerly in all the sports, while the faculty was well represented in deciding the winners.

Rivalry for the highest number of points was keen; Miss Madeline Charles, with 28 points, came first, thus receiving the Bronze A, and Miss Hazel Taylor, with 21, proved a close second.

The Relay and Tug-of-war were won

by the girls of Frances' Halls against those of Main and Ryerson.

Among the many spectators on the campus were the parents of several of the pupils. The weather being most suitable, they availed themselves of the opportunity of motoring to O.L.C.

The tennis court was very frequently in use, but owing to the rain, the tournament had to be cancelled.

The recent epidemic, responsible for so many disappointments, prevented the baseball team of O. L. C. from meeting

4. Lower Frances, 36; Ryerson, 16.

5. Upper Frances, 8; Ryerson, 42.

The game of basketball between the Faculty and the students, played the night of October 14, was most exciting. The pupils, not wishing to discourage the staff, allowed them a good score.

The swimming pool was the centre of much attraction Saturday afternoon, October 26, when the members of the college gathered around for the annual fall contest in water sports.

The events open to all were as follows:



A BASEBALL GAME

that of Whitby H. S., though our ideal "diamond" was the scene of many interesting practices.

In Basketball, Miss Walker carefully arranged a schedule of games between the different halls of the school. There are to be twelve in all. Five have already been played, and the scores are as follows:

1. Upper Frances 16; Lower Frances, 26.
2. Main, 35; Ryerson, 6.
3. Upper Frances, 4; Main, 34.

1. Breast stroke—one length.
2. Swimming on the back, two lengths.
3. Swimming on the side, two lengths.
4. Speed swim (any stroke) two lengths.
5. Relay race.
6. Diving.
7. Plunging.
8. Swim and object dive.
9. Surface diving for the stone.
10. Cork race, (the student carrying the most corks to the side of the tank

without the assistance of either hand, winning the race).

11. Candle race, with nightgowns over bathing suits; (the object was to carry a lighted candle, swimming the length of the tank).

12. Combination race (Middies and skirts over bathing suits, and with running shoes and stockings, swimming one length, take off extra clothing, swim back, in suit).

Miss Cort Reynolds is the winner of the Bronze A, having gained first place in making 43 points. Miss Hazel Taylor was again a close second, with only eight less.

All the contestants deserve great credit, having showed marked skill and ability in all the events.

On Tuesday, November 26th, Miss Margaret Pickard, Swimming Instructress of the Y. W. C. A., Toronto, con-

ducted an examination in Royal Life Saving at O.L.C.

The members of the class were: Misses Dorothy and Jean Leishman, Edith McGillivray, Norma Moore, Cort Reynolds, Mary, Gertrude and Dorothy Sorby, and two of the Faculty—Misses Thompson and Wright.

All the candidates passed successfully, and each will receive the Bronze Medallion and Proficiency Certificate. This splendid result signifies the wonderful efficiency of our swimming teacher, Miss Ruth Walker.

Everyone is looking forward with great anticipation to the games of basketball between St. Margaret's and Haverdal, and our senior team. We had hoped to play these colleges before Christmas, but owing to our quarantine, it was necessary to postpone the games.

R. P.

PERSONALS

College reopened on September 12th. We were very glad to see so many of the old girls back among us this year. Their Alma Mater extends to them a hearty welcome. Among those who have returned from previous years are the following: B. Woods, V. Luno, M. Mitchell, L. Austin, F. Myles, P. Bell, P. Burnham, W. Hambly, A. Stenning, J. Leckenby, H. Taylor, H. Scott, M. Carse, I. Carse, E. Simpson, B. Walls, K. Pearson, J. Buckingham, E. Gemmell, M. Greer, M. Blaisdell, L. Willinsky, C. Olmstead, M. Olmstead, M. Charles, V. Charles, A. Carss, L. Irwin, J. McLelland, J. Gates, D. Keough, I. Warden, K. Cox.

We are especially glad to welcome so many new girls to our ranks this year. We are pleased to note their kindly feeling towards and splendid participation in all matters of school interest. We feel that the school is strengthened this

year by the advent of these new members. The following is a list of our new students:

Thelma and Lois Lockwood are sisters from Moose Jaw and are taking up expression and music.

Grace Lander hails from Oshawa and is devoting her time to domestic science, commercial work and music.

Ola Bennett comes to us from Mille Roches and has entered upon her first year in domestic science.

Dorothy and Mary Sorby, sisters, and Gertrude Sorby, a cousin, represent Guelph, the Royal City, and are taking elective courses with music.

Laureen Terryberry is a daughter of the Parsonage and hails from East Toronto. She is in the junior matriculation class.

Gladys Mills is a resident of Hamilton and is taking up the work of the sophomore year with music.

Edith MacGillivray is a graduate of the American School at Shanghai, China, and is preparing for junior matriculation examination next June.

Marie Harvie is a collegiate girl from Orillia and is registered in the home-makers' course in the Domestic Science Department.

Margaret Ewen is a Westerner from Yorkton, Sask., and is taking first year high school work.

Louise Burns comes from the Queen City and is in the freshman year.

Norma Moore is a graduate of Parkdale Collegiate Institute and is now specializing in piano.

Marjorie Scott comes to us from Cornwall and is preparing for her middle school examination next summer.

Kathleen Macdonald is a resident of Coaticook, Que., and has entered upon her freshman year with piano.

Dorothea Snider, an old student of Oakwood Collegiate Toronto, is in the junior matriculation class.

Edith Hudson also comes from Toronto and is a student in the freshman year.

Lillian Mulholland is also a Toronto girl and has elected to take a commercial course.

Reta Campbell comes to us from Regal Road Public School, Toronto, and is qualifying for the entrance examination.

Mildred Cole comes from West Toronto and is a member of the freshman year.

Ruby Parkhouse is an honour matriculant of Barrie Collegiate Institute and is pursuing her first year university work.

Margaret McNabb hails from Belmont and is taking an elective course with emphasis on domestic science.

Viola Glenn is a graduate of Stella Continuation School and is taking the work of second year high school with cookery.

Delta Jeffery is a resident of Ottawa, our Capital City, and is enrolled in the freshman class.

Katherine Burwash hails from La-

chute, Que., and is a member of the junior matriculation class.

Beatrice Ingram is another Barrie girl and comes to us for commercial work by way of the Macdonald Institute, Guelph.

Evelyn Fellows is another of our Quebec students and a member of the freshman year.

Marjory Kisbey comes from Prince Albert and is taking up entrance work with piano.

Doris Martin is another of our Mountain City girls and is in the freshman class.

Dorothy and Jean Leishman are sisters from Toronto. Dorothy is taking domestic science work with piano, and Jean the work of the sophomore year.

Helen Luke is a resident of Hamilton and is taking an elective course.

Jean McLelland is an "old-new" girl from Kingston, who was at the school three years ago. She is completing her work in domestic science.

Freda Moulton is another Queen City girl and is a member of the freshman year.

Jessie Lockwood comes from Chaplin, Sask., and is taking art and other elective subjects.

Bernice Cook is another Western girl from Millerdale, Sask., who is preparing for her lower school examination.

Reta Kerslake is a graduate of Seaford Collegiate Institute and is specializing in expression and music.

Frances Stevens hails from the Parsonage at Pembroke and is specializing in commercial work and music.

Dorothy Bayne boasts of both Whitby and Ottawa as her residence and is one of our senior matriculation girls.

Grace Elliott from Toronto is one of our younger girls who is taking her junior fourth public school work.

Isabel Fairfield is one of the younger citizens of St. Catharines and is taking the freshman course.

Gwendoline Klombies is from Lashburn, Sask., and is specializing in piano and other elective subjects.

Helen Hezzelwood is another of our

girls from the Queen City and is specializing in domestic science and vocal.

Pearl Jones is also from Toronto and is in the freshman class.

Mary Anderson is Pearl's room-mate and fellow-citizen and is taking the same course.

Dorothy Morden is another Hamilton girl, a former student of the Collegiate there, and is specializing in music.

Irene Piper comes to us from Oakwood High School, Toronto, and is in her sophomore year.

Frances Richardson is another of our senior matriculation students and comes from Westminster College, Toronto.

Winnifred Elliott is a Peterboro girl who is taking an elective course.

Cort Reynolds, a granddaughter of the late Sheriff Reynolds, who built Trafalgar Castle, is a resident of Montreal, and a member of the freshman year.

Addie Stewart is a resident of Maple Valley, Ont., and is specializing in music.

Gertrude Greisman comes from Toronto and has chosen an elective course.

NOTES REGARDING 1917-18 GRADUATION CLASS.

Grace Sykes is residing at her home in Winnipeg and devoting her time to teaching piano.

Irma Wigle is at her home in Windsor.

Helen Millay is continuing her study of vocal.

Morden Busby has a splendid position in the Town Hall, Sudbury.

Margaret Maxwell has a position as librarian in St. Johns, New Brunswick.

Muriel Maw has a position in a bank of her home city, Hamilton.

Dorothy Follet is teaching piano in Toronto.

Helen Ward is preparing to enter the hospital in the near future.

Clara Underhill is at her home in Claremont.

Donalda Vyse is residing at her home in Gamebridge.

Winnifred Scott is at her home in

Whitby and is studying music at the College.

Ruth Dixon is training in a hospital at Vancouver.

Lucy Robertsons is at her home in Orillia.

Olive Tucker is attending the Toronto Normal School.

Winnifred Symington, a graduate of 1917, is at present studying in the Emerson School of Oratory, Boston, Mass.

Georgian Smith, one of our last year post graduates, received her L. T. C. M. and spent the summer studying with Prof. Hutcheson, at Chautauqua, U. S. A. This fall she is studying at Madison University, Wisconsin.

We extend our most sincere sympathy to Miss N. K. Wright in the recent bereavement of losing her only brother, the late Claire Montrose Wright, of Calgary.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Miss Bernice Cook's sister, Aletha, and we extend to her our heartfelt sympathy in this time of sorrow.

Owing to the severity of the epidemic at Thanksgiving it was thought best to postpone our holiday to a more suitable time. The week-end of November 16th the girls enjoyed a four-day visit at their homes or with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Morton Hamilton announce the marriage of their daughter, Helen Jean, to Mr. Alfred Keen on Saturday, November 23rd, 1918, at 12.30 noon, at their home, 123 West Maine St. South, Galt, Ont.

Mr. Thomas Gibbard announces the marriage of his daughter, Florence, to Mr. Charles Guy Robertson, on Saturday, September 14th, 1918, at Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. G. McCormick announce the marriage of their daughter, Catharine Kezia, to George Arthur Porte Brickenden, Royal Air Force, on Saturday, October 26th, 1918, at London, Ont.

We will be glad to hear from the Alumni in the next issue.

C. O., F. M.





TOBOGGANING AT O.L.C.

SOCIAL EVENTS

On the evening of October 4th, an informal reception was held by the Y. W. C. A., for the purpose of becoming acquainted with the new girls.

Miss Wright, Miss Alcock, and Miss Helen Scott received in the Common Room, which was tastefully decorated with autumn leaves.

An ingenious guessing contest provided amusement for all. The musical program consisted of two piano selections by Miss Mildred Carse: "Staccato Caprice," by *Vogrich*; "Prelude," by *Rachmaninoff*; and a solo by Miss Alcock entitled, "A Year Ago." These helped to make the evening enjoyable, and were keenly appreciated, as was shown by the hearty applause. At the close, dainty refreshments were served by the Seniors.

Both new and old students agree that the Y.W.C.A. reception will be remembered as one of the most pleasant events of the year.

D. S.

On Thursday evening, November 21st, we were very much gratified in having Captain Robb speak to us on the subject of his recent experiences as a chaplain in France. He introduced his compelling theme by leading us into the strange old world surroundings of our national hero "Khaki Lad." We visited with him the quaint, ugly French villages, peopled now only with the extremes of youth and age. We listened to the gossiping old women as they spoke in shocked whispers about the glories of France, and we watched the merry children as they mingled their gleeful laughter with the incessant clatter of their wooden shoes on the rough cobblestones.

Then we traversed the long, rough roads over which a medley of nations are journeying, clad in the stern accoutrements of war. At length we find ourselves side by side with "Khaki Lad" and are led to enter into an understanding of his new and conflicting emotions. Captain Robb further endeared him to

us by revealing the three predominant characteristics of Khaki Lad's moral fibre. He told us about his religion and made it seem real to us by describing a service in an old Achian hut. He pointed out his all-embracing loyalty and told us some of Khaki Lad's brave deeds which the gods themselves might envy. He also clothed him with a sympathetic humanity that perhaps at first might seem foreign to his surroundings. In closing he won an overwhelming amount of corroboration when he wound up his eulogy to "Khaki Lad" by assuring us that these were indeed days when knighthood was in flower.

F. R.

November eleventh, nineteen eighteen, is a date that puts a period to the most gruesome sentence in World History. After our animal spirits had subsided we all felt the necessity of expressing our deeper thankfulness, and with this end in view, a short service was held in the concert hall under the guidance of Mr. Farewell.

It seems almost beyond the range of the tangible to describe the emotions that swayed with the voices lingering over words which had grown pregnant with a wonderful promise. Pride of race, and humbleness of thankfulness were alternately voiced by grand old hymns which our forefathers had found adequate for experiences similar to this. I think few of us will ever sing the Recessional again without remembering this incident that clothes itself in simple dignity.

Then we sang, "Oh! Canada" and our minds turned to grasp the ideal of our pure young country waiting to be moulded after the fashion of our fathers' example.

The Russian hymn came home to us like an answered prayer, and in the glory of its dignity we instinctively looked forward to the new Russia that would rise with chastened purity.

Mr. Farewell closed our Thanksgiving Service by offering a short prayer, and

we all remained standing while Le Marchaise was played.

F. R.

The annual Hallowe'en Masquerade was held on the evening of November 1st in the Assembly Hall. Owing to the quarantine conditions it was viewed only by the faculty and members of the household.

Every girl entered into it with an enthusiasm which resulted in very clever and original costumes.

The girls assembled in Upper Main Hall for the Grand March, which formed the first number on the programme. Games followed, "The farmer in his den," "Did you ever see a lassie?" "Nuts in May," "London bridge" and a "peanut hunt." The Misses Betty Walls and Mildred Carse delighted all with piano solos. Miss Vivian Alcock sang very acceptably and six girls gave an exhibition of folk-dancing. Following this was a sketch, "The Mad Tea-Party," from "Alice in Wonderland," given by the Dramatic Art students.

Last but not least was the awards and mention of the cleverest and prettiest costumes. The Misses Hazel Taylor and Helen Scott, as simple country boy and girl, were the most comical pair. Little Misses Kathleen Cox and Grace Britnal, as fairies, were the prettiest couple. The most original pair were Mrs. Arnold and Miss Chantler, who appeared as piano lamps.

The single awards were as follows: Prettiest, Miss Wallace (Chinese lady); Funniest, Miss Vida Luno (Simple Simon); Most original—Miss Thelma Lockwood, (White Rabbit); Honorable mention—Miss Jean Leishman (A Spider).

Light refreshments were served by the Seniors.

It was one of the most successful masquerades that has ever been held in the College.

G. M.

A singularly delightful evening and one long to be remembered was that of Friday, October 25th, when Mr. and Mrs. Farewell received the girls in their charming little home. A delightful whiff of that inimitable "home" atmosphere, so dear to the heart of every girl, mingled with the gracious hospitality of the host and hostess to form a most alluring setting for the event.

The reception room, wherein burned the cheeriest and cosiest of grate-fires, was the scene of a most attractive program, rendered by the artists of the evening and interspersed with well-chosen selections on Mr. Farewell's excellent victrola.

The tea-room was most tastefully decorated and presented a very dainty and attractive picture.

During the evening the following program was rendered and thoroughly enjoyed:

"Marche Mignone," *Poldini*; "Rigaudon," *MacDowell*. Miss Brush.

"Rebecca's Journey," (from Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm). Miss Ball.

"Staccato Caprice," *Vogrich*; Prelude in C sharp minor, *Rachmaninoff*. Miss Carse.

"Up from Somerset," "Daddy and Babsie." Miss Woodman.

Exchanges

We regret very much the fact that we have not exchanges to hand from other schools for this issue of the Vox.

For the next we sincerely hope to get in touch with other colleges, in order to ask for their papers and journals, and in return send ours.

As Christmas and the New Year, with all the joys and pleasures of these happy days, are drawing near, we heartily extend to all other schools the compliments of the season.

D. B.

ODDS AND ENDS

"Push," said the button.

"Never be led," said the pencil.

"Take pains," said the window.

"Be up-to-date," said the calendar.

"Make light of everything," said the lamp.

"Do a driving business," said the hammer.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the knife.

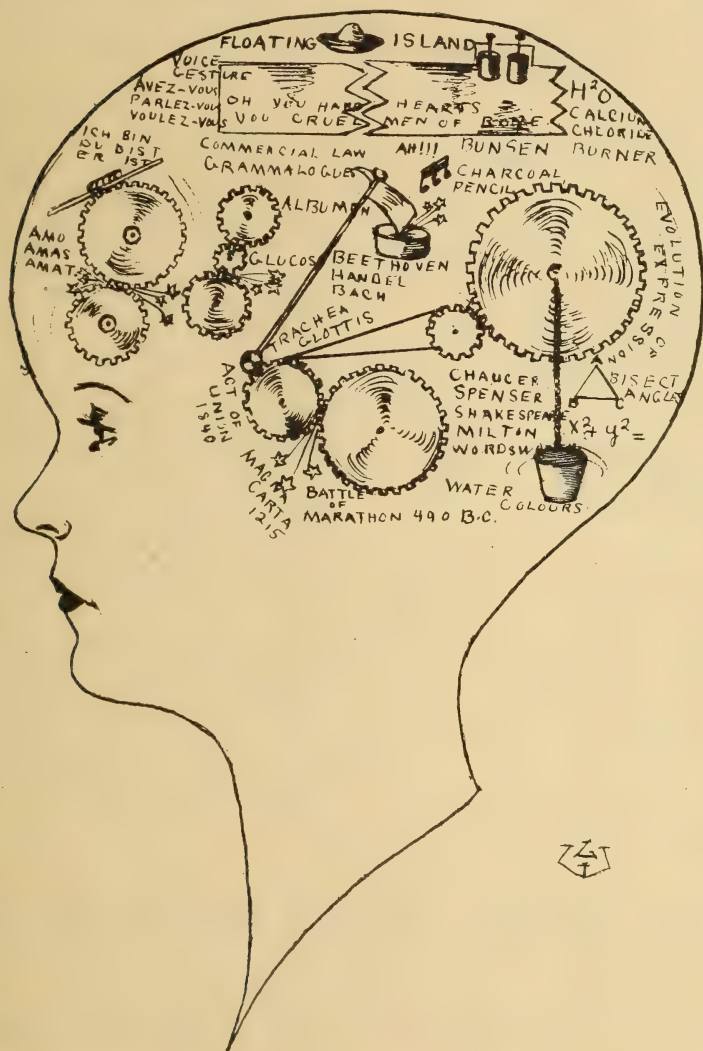
"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the glue.

"Do the work you are suited for," said the chimney.

BRILLIANT ANSWERS ON EXAMINATION PAPERS.

Helen of Troy instigated, in fact, made Nero burn Rome, and sat with him and watched it burn.

THAT PRE-EXAMINATION FEELING



Queen Elizabeth was tall and thin,
but she was a stout Protestant.

During the interdict in John's reign,
birth, marriages and deaths were not al-
lowed to take place.

I dreamt I had insomnia,
I could not sleep you see:
But I awoke to find myself
A-snoring peacefully.

THE AMATEUR MODEL.

While sitting here I'm thinking on my
woes,
For now my turn has come—my turn to
pose.
My head should just be right,
The angle only slight,
And turned towards the light
My nose.

Oh, tell me, did I move
Just then?
I'll try to get in place
Again.
There, now, is that the way? —
A little more, you sav?
Now hurry, I can stay
Till ten.
They soon will let me rest
I know.
I'll try to do my best,
—But, oh!
My neck is getting sore!
But I'll sit a moment more—
Five minutes now before
I go.

THE LATEST WHEEZE.

When your head is blazing, burning,
And your brain within is turning,
Into buttermilk from churning,

It's the Flu.

When your joints are creaking, cracking,
As if all the fiends were racking,
All the devils were attacking,
It's the Flu.

CHORUS:

It's the Flu, Flu, Flu!
Which has you, you, you;
It has caught you and it's got you,
And it sticks like glue.
It's the very latest fashion;
It's the doctor's pet and passion;
So sneeze a bit,
And wheeze a bit—
Ka-chew! chew! chew!

When your stomach grows uneasy,
Quaking, querulous and greasy,
All dyspeptic and diseasy,

It's the Flu.

When you have appendicitis,
Par-en-chy-ma-tous ne-phri-tis,
Laryngitis, or gastritis,
It's the Flu.

When you have a corn, a pimple,
Complicated ill, or simple,
Broken bone, or fading dimple,

It's the Flu.

When no matter what assails you,
If no doctor knows what ails you,
When the answer never fails you,
It's the Flu.

L. W.—J. McL.

Constitution of The Honour Club

NAME.

The name of the Organization shall be
"The Honour Club of Ontario Ladies' Col-
lege."

MOTTO.

"He conquers who conquers himself."

AIMS.

The aims of the Club shall be:

(1). To give to every student in the teen
age period and over recognition of her in-

creasing desire and right to direct her life
in harmony with other lives in ways that
make for self-control, initiative and fullest
self-development.

(2) To give to the Principal, Lady Prin-
cipal and the Faculty of the school and to
the school generally that full and free co-
operation to the end that both the individual
students and the school community shall
reach out toward the best.

(3). To make our Alma Mater in the truest sense a college home.

GENERAL PRINCIPLES.

The general principles actuating the members of the Club shall be honour, good-will and community responsibility. By "honour" is implied the personal will and effort to be worthy when trusted. "Good-will" involves a desire for the common good, an attitude of mind to the College generally and to college standards and activities that is always sympathetic and helpful. "Community responsibility" is the undertaking by the students individually and as a group to check up and encourage one another to play the game.

CHARTER MEMBERS.

The charter members of the Club from year to year shall be the old senior students who the previous year enjoyed privileges, six students elected by the student body and endorsed by the faculty, and six students elected by the faculty and endorsed by the student body. If this endorsement fails in the case of any student, then such student awaits the regular method of election. The charter membership shall be constituted within four weeks following the opening of college in the fall.

OFFICERS AND EXECUTIVE.

The charter members shall elect immediately after their organization the following:

1. President.
2. Vice-President.
3. Secretary.
4. Treasurer.
5. An Executive—comprised of the above officers and three others, two of whom shall be members of the faculty, the third a charter member, and all of whom shall be elected by majority vote.

DUTIES OF OFFICERS AND EXECUTIVE.

1. President:—It shall be the duty of the President to preside at the meetings of the Club and its Executive, and to be the leader and supervisor generally of their respective activities.

2. Vice-President:—It shall be the duty of the Vice-President to preside at the meetings of the Club in the absence of the President and to co-operate with her in furthering the interests of the Club.

3. Secretary:—It shall be the duty of the Secretary to keep a record of the minutes, to carry on the necessary correspondence and to keep an exact record of the membership and various activities of the Club.

4. Treasurer:—It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to receive any monies of the Club and to keep an exact record of the same and to give reports from time to time.

5. Executive:—It shall be the duty of the Executive to receive and review applications for membership and submit same unanimously for approval of the Club members at bona fide meetings of the Club.

MEMBERSHIP.

All students of the College over twelve years of age shall be eligible for membership.

METHOD OF ELECTION.

A student wishing to join the Honour Club shall fill in and send to the Club Secretary the following form of application:

Believing myself to be in full sympathy with the general aims and principles of the Honour Club and declaring now my intention and determination upon my honour to carry out their spirit at all times, I hereby make application for admission to membership in the Club with the enjoyment of..... privileges.

.....

We hereby become sponsors for..... a resident student of Ontario Ladies' College in declaring her intention to carry out the spirit and regulations of our Club and School and recommend her application to the favourable consideration of the members of the Club.

.....

Advisory Teacher.

.....

.....

One of the sponsors shall be the Advisory Teacher of the class organization of which the applicant is a member, and a second

sponsor the President of her class organization provided said President is herself a member of the Club. In case the President is not a member of the Club, then one of the student officers of the Club shall be the second sponsor. A third sponsor shall be a fellow-member of the Club.

Applications shall be presented to the Secretary to the Executive for review and unanimous recommendation to the next following meeting of the Club.

An applicant who has been so recommended by the Executive shall be declared elected a member of the Club with the respective privileges on receiving (a) a three-fourths vote of the members present, provided always this vote is a majority of the total privileges on receiving (a) a three-fourths vote of the members of the faculty, sitting separately, provided always this vote is a majority of the total membership thereof.

MEETINGS OF THE CLUB.

Regular meetings of the Club shall be held fortnightly at such times and places as the Executive of the Club may determine, provided always that the Executive may upon unanimous vote arrange less frequent meetings if the circumstances warrant it. A majority of Club members at any particular time shall constitute a quorum.

Times and places for meetings shall be posted by the Secretary or announced in such ways from time to time as shall ensure due notice to all members.

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

The following shall be the Order of Business at any meeting of the Club or its Executive:—

1. Reading of the Minutes.
2. General Correspondence.
3. Unfinished Business.
4. Applications for Membership.
5. Election of Members.
6. New Business.
7. Election of Officers.
8. Adjournment.

COURT OF HONOUR.

Any student feeling that an injustice has been done either to herself or to another shall have recourse to a Court of Honour whose decisions in the case shall be final.

The Court shall consist of two members appointed by the faculty and two members appointed by the Club. In case of disagreement the Court shall call in a fifth person as final arbitrator. An appeal to the Court must always be directed to the Executive in writing, who in turn shall arrange for the organization of and hearing by the Court.

PRIVILEGES.

Membership in the Club shall carry with it certain privileges which shall be regarded by the members not as rewards for "being good" but as opportunities for developing self-reliance and one's all around best self. It is understood that they shall not interfere and shall always be in harmony with one's responsibility for keeping at a high standard of excellence the play, study, social and other activities of the school.

The privileges shall be divided into three groups, viz.: First Degree, Second Degree, and Third Degree.

First Degree privileges shall be as follows:

(a) Walking or reasonable and necessary shopping any day at will between the hours of three-thirty and five-thirty p.m.; chaperoning students with third degree privileges; supervision of common room; recognition at college functions, and such other privileges as may be arranged from time to time. (b) Presiding at table in absence of teachers, senior table last term, class day, reception day, and such other privileges as may be arranged from time to time.

Privileges under (a) and (b) shall be enjoyed by such members of the Senior Class as are graduating the following June. Seniors taking courses requiring two years for graduation, and students over twenty-one years of age are eligible for privileges under (a) only.

The Second Degree privileges shall consist of walking any day in groups of two or more between the hours of three-thirty and five-thirty and Thursday shopping. These privileges shall be enjoyed by members of the Club who are sixteen years or age and over.

The Third Degree privileges shall consist of walking three days a week in the company of a senior or seniors. These shall be extended to members of the Club between twelve and sixteen years of age.

WITHDRAWAL OF PRIVILEGES.

If a student holding privileges violates in the estimation of the Faculty or the Club the spirit of the aims and privileges of the Club and disregards the school regulations, she shall be conditioned or the privileges withdrawn. A second violation carries with it absolute withdrawal of the privileges. If these should be withdrawn temporarily in the case of a student she may, provided at least one month has elapsed, be reinstated to Club membership on the recommendation

either by the Faculty or the Club and by the usual process of election.

CHANGES IN CONSTITUTION.

Changes in the Constitution may be effected only by a week's notice and with the unanimous consent of the Executive and regular vote of the Club.

PROVISION.

The above constitution is operative subject always to the approval or veto of the Principal and Governor of the school.

Influenza: Some Interesting Facts About Its History, Prevention and Treatment

Influenza, which is now sweeping over Canada from one end to the other, is a very old disease. It was known in ancient times, and as early as 1510 it overran the whole civilized world. For centuries it has periodically swept over various parts of the world. The last great world epidemic was in 1889-90, when it was generally known by the French name of *la grippe*. The disease has always travelled from east to west.

Symptoms.—The symptoms are those of a heavy cold; more or less severe headache, cold in the head and throat, fits of sneezing, flushed face, chills, aches and pains in the back and limbs, pains in the eye-balls and behind the eyes, general physical depression, and temperature rising to between 101 and 104 degrees.

How to Prevent It.—As it is such an old disease, doctors have naturally learned a great deal about its prevention and treatment. The first principle of prevention is to keep away from those infected, and the second, to build up the germ-resisting parts of the body by eating nourishing foods, dressing comfortably, getting lots of sleep, and by living in the open air and in bright, well-ventilated rooms as much as possible. The mouth, throat and nose should be systematically and frequently disinfected by antiseptic inhalations, sprays and washes. Such preparations as chlore-

tone and listerine are well adapted for this purpose.

In fighting previous epidemics doctors found quinine a useful preventive. One grain of sulphate of quinine mixed with (but not dissolved in) a wineglassful of cold water, makes an excellent antiseptic gargle. The anti-microbic properties of quinine are well known and its use as described above at once relieves the symptoms of sore throat, which result from the strain of the fight between the white blood corpuscles and the invading germs in the tonsils—the body's first line of defence. Quinine is also given internally with success as a preventive.

HOW TO TREAT IT.

When a person is struck by influenza, only one course lies open. That is to take to bed with the least possible delay, and call a doctor. Rest, warmth and quiet are three sovereign remedies of the primary disease, and the best preventive of its more deadly complications, of which pneumonia is the most frequent.

WHAT TO EAT.

The dietetic rules which apply to any fever apply equally to influenza. Liquid foods at first, solids a little later on in a gradually ascending scale from lightly boiled fresh eggs to chicken, roast joints, etc. Water, cold or hot, may be sipped or "egg water" may be given. This ex-

cellent dish is prepared by blending with a pint of cold water, the whipped whites of from 2 to 4 eggs, flavored with salt or cinnamon. Then the animal broths may be given. There are many cases in which even the lightest foods are spurned with loathing and common sense must be used in adapting diet to the particular case in hand.

PRECAUTIONS AGAINST INFLUENZA.

(1) The sick should be separated from the healthy. This is especially important in the case of first attacks in the household.

(2) Discharges from the nose and mouth should not be allowed to get dry on a pocket handkerchief or inside the house, office or factory. They should be

at once be collected in paper or clean rags and burned. If this cannot be done they should be dropped into a vessel containing water.

(3) Infected articles and rooms should be cleaned and disinfected. Use disinfectants everywhere. Wash the hands frequently.

(4) Those attacked should not on any account mingle with people for at least a period of ten days from the commencement of the attack. In severe cases, they should remain away from work for a longer period.

(5) Special attention should be given to cleanliness and ventilation. Warm clothing should be worn, the feet should be kept dry and all necessary exposure avoided.

New Canadian Novel

An English reviewer recently, in reviewing the poems of Robert J. C. Stead, said that while Canada's troops had done nobly in the war such writers as Stead were doing a no less valuable service in building up a genuine national literature. The reader who is wise enough to obtain a copy of "The Cow Puncher," Mr. Stead's latest novel, will agree with the English reviewer. It is a genuine contribution to the national wealth of Canada, made by a writer whose intimate knowledge of the West peculiarly qualifies him for such a service.

Since Robert Stead wrote his famous poem on the death of Kitchener all who profess to be informed on current literature have been more or less conversant with his work. His collection, "Kitchener and Other Poems," published last fall, was a best seller, and is still in considerable demand. The English edition is reported to have been a big success in Great Britain. His previous novel, "The Homesteaders," has been so continuously sold out on the Canadian mar-

ket that a new edition has just been issued in Canada.

"The Cow Puncher" promises to add to a reputation already well established. It is not merely a novel; it is an event in the literary life of the country. Dr. W. T. Allison, Professor of English, and well known literateur, declares that it is the biggest thing in a literary way that ever came out of the prairie country. It is very pleasant reading, and there is a unique vein of humor and philosophy which has caused it to be called the David Harum of Canada. But "The Cow Puncher" is by no means literary pastime. Its note is in keeping with the serious business of the times, and in its closing chapters it rises to a patriotic level not excelled by any present writer.

It is not our purpose here to outline the plot of "The Cow Puncher"; you will enjoy it more to read it in the author's own words. The book is published in Canada by the Musson Book Co., of Toronto, and in the United States by Harper & Brothers. It is attractively illustrated by Arthur Hemming, one of Canada's most successful artists.

Smart Styles at Moderate Prices

Smart styles at moderate prices are featured in the Eaton Catalogue. The middies, waists, skirts, dresses, suits and coats will delight you with their up-to-date style, serviceable material and splendid value. Prove this when you are in need of any wearing apparel by ordering it through the Eaton Catalogue which you will find in the Library.

Amongst the other offerings in the Catalogue are gloves, hosiery, books, wool, candies, suggestions for gifts and hundreds of other articles all representing the best values obtainable. There is absolutely no risk in "Shopping the Eaton way" for if goods are not satisfactory return them and money will be refunded, including shipping charges.

These two middies are excellent examples of Eaton Mail Order values.



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78-V79—This moderately priced Middy of Navy Blue Cotton Serge will prove decidedly useful for school and sport wear. It is made in the approved slip-over style that laces at the neck. Two rows of strapping in contrasting color trim, large sailor collar, buttoned cuff on long sleeve and handy pocket of this inexpensive middy.

Colors Navy and Red, Brown and Tan.

Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years, 40, 42, 44 Bust. Price \$1.75.



INEXPENSIVE MIDDY

78-V52—Remarkably good value in this White Jean slip-over Middy which will prove such a useful addition to the College Girl's Wardrobe. Large sailor collar and shaped top of pocket are trimmed with narrow white braid and wider whitebands. Long sleeves have buttoned cuffs.

Colors: All White, White and Navy; Red or Copenhagen trimmings.

Sizes 14, 16, 18, and 20 years, and 40, 42, 44 bust. Price \$1.25.

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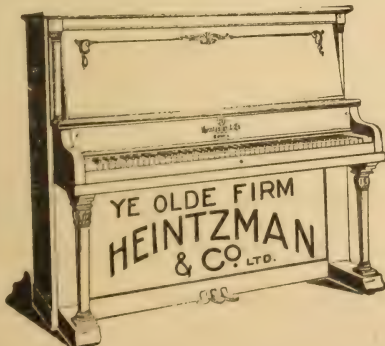
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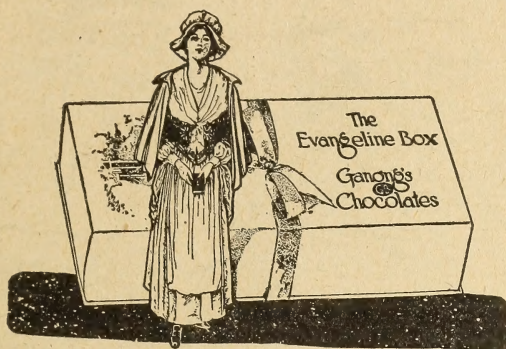
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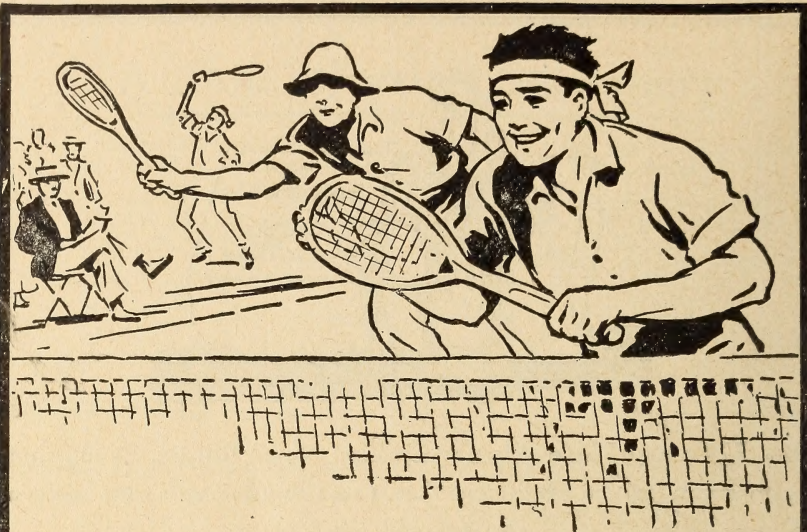
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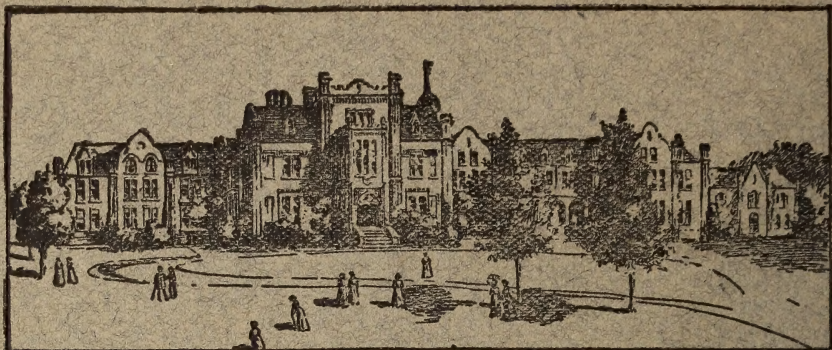
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